

Iron County Register

VOLUME XVIII. NUMBER 49

IRONTON, MO., JUNE 18, 1885.

ST. L., I. M. & S. RY.

Schedule of Passenger Trains.

SOUTH BOUND TRAINS.
Texas Express, No. 92, 2:55 A. M.
Texas Express, No. 604, 1:35 P. M.
Arcadia Accommodation, No. 610, 6:35 A. M.
NORTH BOUND TRAINS.
Mail and Express, No. 601, 1:01 P. M.
Texas Express, No. 603, 12:19 A. M.
Arcadia Accommodation, No. 605, 7:35 P. M.
F. P. ADAMS, Agent.

Weather Report

For the Week ending June 14th, 1885.

DATE.	7 A.	2 P.	9 P.	WIND.	WEATHER.	Rain.
Jul. 8.	73.80	66.50	sw	sw	ne	0.10
9.	74.66	62.66	ne	ne	0.10	0.10
10.	77.77	68.88	sw	sw	0.5	0.5
11.	68.78	66.66	sw	se	10.10	.50
12.	66.70	70.70	se	sw	10.10	0.
13.	66.80	70.70	se	sw	10.5	0.
14.	67.82	76.76	sw	sw	10.5	0.10

1 to 3, clear; 4 to 7, fair; 8 to 10, cloudy.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

See Lopez's new advertisement.

Buy the reliable Buck Eye Mower of J. N. Bishop.

No. 602 did not put in an appearance Tuesday morning—delayed, no doubt, by reason of high waters and washouts.

The postmaster advertises for a mail-carrier between the office and the depot. See notice elsewhere, headed "Sealed Proposals."

Paul Patton recently caught the largest bass of the season at Iron Mountain dam, the fish weighing 6 1/2 pounds. Good for you, Paul.

All persons having books or catechisms belonging to St. Paul's Church Library will please return them at once. They may be left at this office.

FOUND—At Graniteville, Mo., a satchel or valise, containing various articles. Owner can get the same by calling on Peter Clark, proving property, and paying for this advertisement.

There fell on Monday evening from 6 until 7:15 o'clock—one hour and a quarter—three inches of water. It was the heaviest rainfall ever known in this section, and we have lived here for nearly thirty years.

Friends and patrons of the Arcadia College are most cordially invited to attend the eighth annual Commencement Exercises on Thursday, the 18th and 25th inst., at 3 P. M.

USULINE SISTERS.

Thos. C. Leech, Esq., left for Kansas City last Monday morning. He will take a place in the big dry goods establishment of Bullene, Moores & Emory. Mr. L. has ability and energy, and we trust he may advance rapidly in position and gather in untold numbers of duets.

The new bell for the Episcopal church was put into position yesterday. Jno. Albert, Esq., had the contract for removing the old and putting up the new, and he filled it in a workmanlike manner. The bells weigh each over one thousand pounds, and the belfry is about fifty feet high.

Several weddings are on the tapis, but since we are without official information, our readers must possess their souls in patience until the momentous events transpire. Fortunately, for deferred inquisitiveness, they won't be long in transpiration, so to speak. This is our candid opinion.

In Mrs. Penniman's "Music" advertisement, of two weeks ago, the "devil" was told to read "For term of two weeks," when it should have read "For term of ten weeks." His Satanic Majesty evidently would put the cultivation of the Divine Art beyond the reach of ordinary mortals.

The heavy rain of Monday evening set the bridge back just one day. The crew rose and washed away the temporary trestle-work upon which was laid the iron for one of the spans. If the rains had been as heavy west of us as they were in the Valley, there is no telling the damage that would have resulted.

Mr. Edgar is on the street again smiling as usual. His late internal "unpleasantness" was probably only the overwrought effect of the sudden shock of being struck by Presidential lightning, and the appearance of a boy-baby in the family. The concurrent bursting of such thunder-bolts, we should say, would naturally produce such a climacteric nervous cyclone as would prostrate almost any young man.

We hear intimations of proceedings on the part of a certain gentleman (7) on Marble Creek which will be made public as soon as the particulars can be obtained. If those intimations are true, he is a brute who ought not to be tolerated in any community, savage or civilized. We do not desire to be able to hold him up to public scorn, through verified rumors, but shall do so all the same if those rumors are verified.

In accordance with the provisions of Sec. 7071 of the present law, as amended, it becomes the duty of the president of each school board in every district to visit the County Treasurer's office and there record his official signature. Until this is done the Treasurer is prohibited from paying any school warrant drawn on him. This matter should receive the attention of all school officers, as the law takes effect on the 20th inst.

If the party who called upon us last Tuesday and ordered some tickets printed, does not call and pay for them before our next issue, he will receive a bit of free advertising—advertising that will not be as pleasant to him as a sunny morning in May. The person in question hails from Graniteville, and he can readily communicate with us by mail, if he does not desire to do so in person. If he chooses the former method a dollar bill "without words" will do.

Bro. McGuire, of the *Cashbook*, accompanied by his wife, came to Iron Mountain Saturday, and remained until Monday evening. He is making a tour of the Southeast, resting from labor, and seeking strength through the enjoyment of change from the usual plodding of a country editor. While here Bro. Mac called upon us, and was glad to personally know our best and kindest man in the profession. He still shows the result of his recent severe illness, but is rapidly recovering from its effects.

The ladies of the Catholic Church in this vicinity will furnish a refreshment stand at the college grounds in Arcadia during the commencement exercises. Ice-Cream, Lemonade and Soda, as well as refreshments of the more substantial sort—all prepared by the fair hands of the ladies themselves—will be served on demand. There therefore can be no question as to the quality of the "goods," and we are sure the ladies will receive big patronage. The proceeds will be donated to buying carpeting for the hallway in the College.

As we noted last week, the Marble Creek Grange will give a Fourth of July celebration, and since it is likely to be the only one in this county this year, the attendance will no doubt be large. Our granger friends are making arrangements to have a good time, and that they will succeed needs no assurance from us. Mr. Eschbaugh, Lecturer for the State Grange, will be on hand and deliver an address which may be profitably heard by all. Jos. B. Walker, Esq., of Ironton, will also have his say, and that that "say" will be a good one goes without "say"-ing. We recommend the Marble Creek celebration to all who wish a pleasant, enjoyable time.

Nigh to an office newly made

A hungry and thirsty stranger stayed.

He peeped through the keyhole, lingering long,

As he chanted a strain from an old-time song:

And the words fell from his lips so thin:

"I want to get in! I want to get in!"

Close by the office fire sat

A well-dressed citizen, sleek and fat,

Soft was his chair as a throne might be,

But he mournfully played with the office key,

And sobbed, as he listened the stranger's

"shout:

"I'll have to get out! I'll have to get out!"

Rev. Dr. Foy will be in Ironton again on the first Sunday in July. The morning service will begin promptly at half past ten o'clock. Subject of sermon, "Reasons for Believing in a Future Life." In the afternoon a special discourse to children at 3:30. Theme: "Manliness." In the evening at 8 o'clock Dr. Foy will read the brief evening service, and discourse upon "The Life Everlasting." On Monday evening after the first Sunday in July the Doctor will deliver a "Charge to Church Members of all Denominations," to which they are cordially invited.

On the next evening, (Tuesday, July 7th), the Doctor will deliver one of a practical series of lectures on "Home Life."

Our friends of the A. O. U. W. at Iron Mountain will give a big celebration on the Fourth of July, and they extend a general invitation to all who desire to glorify the Day of Independence. Arrangements have been made to insure a pleasant time to all who wish to participate. A large dining table, refreshment stands, and dancing floor, will be provided. Music will be furnished by the famous Goza Band. Various games will be instituted for the pleasure and pastime of all. In short a grand and glorious time will be enjoyed. We know the Iron Mountain folks of old, and can testify to their ability to make the celebration a success and a pleasure to all who may participate.

The Old-Time Students at Arcadia.

The following extract from a letter received by Dr. G. W. Farrar yesterday from Judge Thomas, fully explains itself:

"I have met this spring several of the students, those constituting the 'Old Guard' of the Arcadia High School, and all with a remarkable unanimity expressed a desire to meet their comrades in a body once more, and I was asked to inaugurate a plan by which they could be brought together. For this purpose I write to you now."

"The great obstacle in the way will be fixing a time that will suit all. The only time that will suit me is the first Tuesday of August, and after looking over the field I believe it will be as convenient a time for all others as any one day can be. No court will then be in session, and the season will not be a busy one."

"As to the programme, I would suggest that each student be invited to attend and to prepare something either in the way of an address, lecture or paper, leaving each one to his own choice of a subject. For instance, Father Berryman could give a history of the school, with the work it accomplished for Southeast Missouri. Bush proposes to give the advance in science since 1850. And so on."

Of course, the meeting will be held at Arcadia, and those who desire to participate will communicate to Judge Thomas, De Soto, without delay. There is but little time to spare. With proper effort the reunion may be made a success.

Commencement Exercises at the College.

The Commencement Exercises of the Day School at the Arcadia College will be held to-morrow (Thursday) at three o'clock P. M. The following is the programme:

"Entrance March"—Misses K. White, L. Brierton and A. Scalzo.

"Prologue"—Master J. Grandhomme.

"Welcome Song"—Chorus.

"Sad Case"—Poem—Miss N. Cheatem.

"Great Catastrophe"—Poem—J. Williams.

"Little Girl's Song"—Misses F. Regan and L. Keenan.

"I'm a Little Girl"—Miss A. Austin.

"Over Field and Meadow"—Galop—Misses M. Glass, H. Medley, I. Zink and A. Tierney.

"Don't Want to be Good"—Poem—Master A. Cheatem.

"Tea and Turn Out"—Vocal Duet—Misses K. White and C. Grandhomme accompanied by Miss L. Brierton.

"My New State"—Poem—Miss J. Andrews.

"Echo of Lucerne"—Misses J. and E. Otten and S. and M. Birtley.

"Way to Windham"—Dialogue—Masters J. Zwart and W. Haller.

"Huzza! Hurra!"—Misses M. Walsh, G. Dorr, R. Feldmann and M. Roden.

"Quarter Day"—Drama in One Act—Misses C. Grandhomme, M. Gratiot and C. Williams, E. Haller, A. Quick, A. Austin, J. Andrews, M. Montgomery, J. Williams, L. Hogue, E. Gilman, N. Murray, L. Bequette.

"Silver Spray"—Misses C. Grandhomme and B. Brenecke.

"Look Aloft"—Poem—Master J. Zwart.

"Come Where the Wild Flowers Bloom"—Duo and Chorus—Accompanied by Miss N. Goulding.

"Love of a Bonnet"—Drama—Misses C. Grandhomme, E. Gilman, M. Gratiot, M. Montgomery, E. Haller, N. Murray.

"Le Ciel d'Eté"—Miss K. White and N. Goulding.

"My First Care"—Poem—J. Andrews.

"Gipsy Countess"—Vocal Duet—M. McFadden, and R. Feldmann, accompanied by K. White.

"Josie's Wish"—Poem—J. Williams.

"Bernardo del Carpio"—Poem—C. Grandhomme.

"List to the Convent Belle"—Duo and Chorus—Accompanied by Miss N. Goulding.

"Farewell Address"—Master T. Cheatem.

The Devil!

The devil arose from his little bed

And washed his face and combed his head.

The devil to breakfast gayly went,

And gorged himself to his heart's content.

The devil with a merry jest

Gave to the meal an added zest.

The devil's mother poured the tea

And smiled at her son's impulsive glee.

The devil finished his early meal,

And started away on nimble heel.

"For you know," he said, "I make it by six,

Or the foreman will treat me to sundry kicks."

"God bless you, son," said the devil's ma,

As the devil caught on a passing car.

"God bless the devil?" 'Tis strange, yet true,

Of a printer's devil I'm talking to you.

—Chicago Sun

Tunnel Driftings.

Striking miners would resume work at old prices if the Company would grant permission.

The wood-butcher lost his patient hoisting cage in the late fire at No. 2.

He has a new shop built at No. 3, with the latest improvements in partitions, windows, and benches.

The butcher will soon commence to build another cage on a larger scale than the one burnt.

Poor cage! poor butcher! what a great calamity has befallen thee!

The time-keeper is raising all kinds of birds, such as red-robins, mocking, crows, hawks, turkey-buzzards and turtles, for sale. All who wish to be supplied with pretty birds must send their orders at once. Birds-cages taken in exchange.

The wood-butcher put a tortoise in a water tank at No. 3, and the boss track-layer and the boss of the foot-drillers were determined to steal that tortoise from him. They went to work with grapple—oh, my! you ought to see the water foam. The two bosses concluded to let the water out of the tank, and then they were sure to get that tortoise. After the water was let out there lay at the bottom a poor, little, dead, land turtle. The bosses got fooled that time.

Eight of the nine coke furnaces in the Birmingham district—Alabama, are in full blast.

The May output of the Calumet and Hecla copper mine, Mich., was 2,947 tons, 329 pounds.

Pig iron was made in 1884 in twenty-four states and territories.

Alabama led the southern states in the production of pig iron in 1884. Her total was 189,656 tons.

The Mary Pratt Furnace in Alabama made a successful run in the month of March, turning out an average of forty-five tons of pig iron per day.

The tin deposits of Alabama are said to cover 8,000 acres of land.

English capitalists are investing heavily in the tin mines of Dakota.

Pilot Knob is shipping iron ore daily.

An Editor's Tribute.

Theron P. Keator, Editor of Ft. Wayne, Ind., *Gazette*, writes "For the past five years have always used Dr. King's New Discovery, for coughs of most severe character, as well as those of a mild type. It never fails. I effect a speedy cure. My friends to whom I have recommended it speak of it in some very high terms. Having been cured by it of every cough I have had for five years, I consider it the only reliable and sure cure for coughs, colds, etc." Call at P. R. Crisp's Drug Store and get a free trial bottle.

Arcadia Items.

Mr. Robert Clark has returned from his trip East.

Mr. Charles Allison is in West Plains this week.

Miss Hattie Russell, Sabula, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Dr. Berryman.

Misses Lucy Holloman, Emma and Genevieve Dunn, Hogan, were in town shopping last week.

Mr. Nott Wagster and mother, Dunklin county, are visiting friends here.

Mr. Walter Clarkson, A. B., has returned from college at De Soto on the 30th.

The members of the Fort Hill church have made big improvements on the building the past few weeks which have greatly added to the appearance, both in and outside, of the church.

Some of our business men took a half holiday last Friday and went to the Shut-In fishing, and a big supply of fish was caught.

James Evans is at work on his new house, and in a few weeks will have it complete, and then for a "house warming," say our young folks.

The Social Club met at Miss Cora Whelan's last Monday night, and all had a splendid time eating strawberries, playing croquet, etc.

Poor old "Aunt Nancy" has given up in despair. Well, we would too, if we were she, for it is surely time; and of course "Aunt Ann" will follow suit.

Some of the ladies of this place are talking of attending the picnic at De Soto on the 30th.

The Fort Hill Sunday School and the Presbyterian school will give a picnic at Judge Russell's grove on the 4th of July. Ida June 14th, 1885.

For constitutional or scrofulous catarrh, and for consumption induced by the scrofulous taint, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the true remedy. It has cured numberless cases. It will stop the nauseous catarrhal discharges, and remove the sickening odor of the breath, which are indications of scrofulous origin.

Annapolis News.

ANNAPOLIS, Mo., June 14th, 1885.

Ed. Register—I have been quiet so long I must give you a line or two. We have plenty of rain and corn crops are looking fine. Our wheat and oats crops, however, are very poor this season.

Miss Cammie Clarkson returned home from college at Greenville, Ill., last Friday.

J. S. Benson has made up an addition to his general store, making it one of the largest and best buildings in town.

Misses Annie and Fannie and Master Willie Towl returned from school at Caledonia Friday. Also, Miss Hattie May returned from St. Louis where she has been attending school this season. Annapolis should feel rejoiced over the arrival of such a number of accomplished young ladies, and the monotony of so much solitude will surely be relieved.

Last Thursday Henry Sutton, of Vulcan, while riding home on a hand-car, accidentally fell from the car while going at a speed of 10 miles an hour, striking his head on a rail. He was picked up by Section Foreman "Nations" and men, more dead than alive, and taken to his home, but at last accounts there was hope of his recovery.

John Towl has gone to Potsdam again. Wonder what for?

R. A. Clarkson is taking a trip through Illinois and Nebraska, partly on business and partly for his health.

Mrs. Wm. and Miss Lillie Towl attended the Commencement Exercises of the Bellevue Collegiate Institute this week and returned home Friday.

John Peace, Esq., having resigned his office of Constable for Union Township, Sylvester Kitchell was appointed by the Court to fill the vacancy.

James Copeland, of Logan's Creek, is in town to-day.

Yours &c., LOUIS.

Try it Yourself.

The proof of the pudding is not in chewing the string, but in having an opportunity to try the article yourself. P. R. Crisp, the druggist, has a free trial bottle of Dr. Ross's Cough and Lung Syrup for each and every one who is afflicted with Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption or any Lung Affection.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you.

From Des Arc.

DES ARC, Mo., June 7th, 1885.

Ed. Register—You were so long about publishing my last letter, it was stale before it reached your readers. For instance, I reported, at the time I wrote the letter, as being very dry, which was the fact; but since that time we have had fine rains, and crops are much improved. The wheat will be much better than expected. The cut worm has destroyed a great many gardens; they destroy potatoes, cabbage, and everything in their reach. I think, however, the hot sun will soon put a stop to them.

Our town has been visited by several strangers this week; among them we noticed B. B. Cahoon, of Fredericktown, and E. Harrison, Judge Allen, &c. They were looking after granite interests. It is reported that a company will open up here on a big scale soon.

C. D. Yancey, Charles Walker and William Butts were seen in our town yesterday.

We had preaching here to-day by Revs. McClintock, and J. Hardy, late of the state of Rhode Island.

The need of merit for promoting person-al-aesthetics is due to J. C. Ayer & Co., whose incomparable Hair Vigor is a universal beautifier of the hair. Harmless, effective, agreeable, it has taken rank among the indispensable articles of the toilet. To scanty locks it gives luxuriance; and withered hair it clothes with the hue of youth.

A Letter From Bellevue.

On last Sabbath morning Father Berryman preached at Smyrna. It appeared that near that place in the long ago he had heard the first sermon he ever heard in Missouri.

His discourse was largely a review of his own religious experience. The congregation was orderly and attentive, but not very large. He did not preach at night.

The principal event of this week was the closing out of the High School at the Corners.

And now that it has closed and we can see over the whole thing, it is clear not only that no blame can be attached either to Dr. Dowling or his wife, but that they deserve great honor for their self-sacrificing patience, industry and devotion to their work.

They did the best they could with the material they had. For those who tried to learn the school was a success. The causes which cramped its success are not peculiar to Bellevue. From one end of the land to the other, preaching does not preach, common schools do not instruct, Bible classes do not teach, and prayer-meetings do not pray. In short, we are in that time of which Christ spoke when He said the night cometh, when no man can work.

It was proposed to start a prayer-meeting on Thursday night, but I have not heard what success rewarded the effort, as the exhibition at Caledonia drew largely on our section.

Capt. Eidson has become discouraged under his annoyance and vexations, and talks of selling out and leaving. Bellevue cannot spare him, and he will not find things any better elsewhere, and it is certain that he will not find really such a splendid home as he has now. He should remember that after a little his Brimstone Highness will call in those fellows that trouble orderly men. It is true that it is rough on his Sulphurous Majesty to be the Chief Magistrate of such people, and Capt. Eidson should recollect that the Irrepressible Hornie is getting old, and, if crowded, may resign, and in that case matters would be worse than they are. Let Capt. Eidson be patient. His record is straight and sound; he can wait.

Mr. William Bell has removed from Howe's mill, in Dent County, and located at Pull-tight, on the Cedar creek road.

Whilst we have in Bellevue much to try our faith and patience, there is also good ground of encouragement for those who can see over the whole field. Many think that everything is going to stay because things do not run in their machine. They have settled down into the idea that everything must be done in their way, and by their agency, whilst God sees differently, and uses other ways and means.

The churches are talking of revivals, while what they need is a resurrection.

Bellevue has a musical craze in a wild form. Music is being studied without any ultimate objective point. The desire is merely to learn to sing and play music, but they do not inquire what music is to do for them. They do not regard music as the key to the problem of complementary character in our sociology. Human beings go through the world in pairs, and if well adjusted constitute a force, and people cannot control one except they control both, and cannot fully understand one unless they understand both parties. To this control and understanding music furnishes one of the best keys. This is especially true of vocal music. Whilst cultivate music, my other half is carefully kept out of sight.

"Also, for those who never sing, but die with all their music in them."

June 10th. THOMAS CALAHAN.

Buy the old reliable Buck Eye Mower of J. N. Bishop.

Home, Sweet Home.

"Lives there a man with soul so dead," on whom the simple words quoted above have no influence? Is there a human being on this great earth of ours who has no tender recollections of home? Home beautified by the tender, loving care of mother; a shelter, a rest, a refuge, which the tempest tossed mariner thinks of with fond, tender, loving thought as the gale shrieks wildly through the rigging, and the timbers creak with almost a human moan. A place where the soldier, amidst the wild music of hissing shell and the smoke of the battle, sees as 'twas engraved on his breast in those days where knelt in his little cot, and repeated his pathetically simple "Now I lay me down to sleep," a place which the most hardened one reveres with a love that is passing strange. The writer, when standing on the shore of the great Pacific, not long since, had the following lines come to his mind:

"Long, long be mind with such memories filled,

As the vase in which the roses have once been distilled,

You may break, you may shatter the vase if you will,

But the scent of the roses will hang round it still."

To make home thus loved there must be every art brought to bear, and one of the first is music—that subtle power which can soothe even a savage breast, and has done more for civilization than all other arts combined. Oh, how tenderly cherished are the songs we heard in childhood! How the wanderer turns back through the dim vista of years to the Home, Sweet Home, with all its refining influences, its atmosphere of love, everything that is pure and noble; and we thank God for this glorious gift of humanity.

J. T. PATTERSON.

GOODLAND, Mo., June 12th, 1885.

Special to Iron County Register.

Mr. Editor—In this age of cutting and slashing among "live" business houses, we thought it would not be out of place to say a word or two about our "Success," and to give the honor to where it is due. That our success has been due, first, to freely advertising in the newspapers, and, secondly, doing what